

Yadkin & Catawba Journal.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, BY LEMUEL BINGHAM, AT SALISBURY, ROWAN COUNTY, N. C.

VOL. I. NO. 46.—[New Series.]

TUESDAY MARCH, 31, 1829.

WHOLE NO. 226. VOL. V.

TERMS.—The Journal will be afforded to subscribers at \$3 a year, or \$2 50 in advance.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid and charged accordingly.

ALBERT TORRENCE,

HAVING associated himself with Horton & Hutton, of Fayetteville, as partners in trade, the business will hereafter be conducted under the name of *Horton, Hutton & Co.* in Fayetteville, and *A. Torrence & Co.* in Salisbury. A Torrence & Co. are now receiving, and will continue to keep on hand, an extensive assortment of

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES, which they offer low for cash. Also, a large assortment of

Shoes and Leghorn Bonnets. All those indebted to the subscriber, will please call and settle their accounts.

A. TORRENCE.

January 12, 1829.—17.

The Wilkesboro' Hotel

IS now open and amply provided for the accommodation of visitors. Its local situation on the valley of the Yadkin, nearly central between the Blue Ridge and the Brushy mountains, is picturesque, healthful and inviting. Add to this, a pure and salubrious atmosphere, excellent water, the agreeable society of a pleasant village, spacious and commodious rooms, a chalybeate spring in the vicinity, and but little would seem wanting to insure the traveller a few weeks repose and enjoyment among the mountains.

The subscriber has been accustomed to this line of business in one of our northern cities; and he assures those disposed to favor him by a call, that no exertion shall be wanting, on his part, to render them comfortable.

The lines of stages from Salem to Knoxville, and from Cheraw to Wilkesboro', stop at the Hotel, affording an easy access to the above establishment. Fare, five cents per mile.—Way passengers six and a quarter cents.

G. V. MASSEY.

Wilkesboro'. N. C. May 30, 1828.—841f.

DISSOLUTION.

THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between THOMAS TROTTER & Co. was dissolved on the 15th instant, by mutual consent. Persons indebted to us will please call and settle their respective accounts, without delay, as we wish to close the concern as soon as possible.

Charlotte, Jan. 22, 1828.—66.

TROTTER & HUNTINGTON, WATCH MAKERS AND JEWELLERS,

OF the late firm of THOMAS TROTTER & Co. have removed their establishment to the building opposite Mr. Jno. Sloan's new house, about 50 yards north of the court-house, where they are prepared to carry on the above business, in all its various branches, with neatness and despatch. They have a handsome assortment of gold and silver Patent Levers, and good plain watches; Gentlemen's and Ladies' gold Chains, Seals and Keys; Pearl, Filagree and Paste Ear Rings, Breast Pins and Finger Rings, of handsome patterns; Silver Table and Tea Spoons, and various other articles in their line, which they will sell low for cash. No exertions will be spared, on their part, to give complete satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage.

Charlotte, N. C. Jan. 29, 1828.—66.

TO THE PUBLIC. WHEREAS, Joseph Webb has advertised in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, that my son, Christopher Irvin, stole a certain bay horse from him on the 17th instant; now this is to certify, that said Webb told me, in the presence of my family, on the evening of that very day, that he and said Christopher Irvin exchanged horses in the back streets of Salisbury: And further that said Webb more than once stated, in the presence of my family, previous to the time above mentioned, that the horse in question belonged to Christopher Irvin, and that he should have him whenever he wished. With what propriety, then, said Webb can charge my son with stealing the horse, the public will judge for themselves.

ELIZABETH IRVIN.

Feb. 26, 1829,

For Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his House and Lot on Main Street, in the town of Salisbury, at present occupied by Alexander Boyd. The payments will be made accommodating. Any person wishing to purchase, can apply to the subscriber, living in Salisbury.

S. L. FERRAND.

June, 24, 1828.—87tf.

SILKWORM EGGS.

Doct. M. W. Alexander, of Mecklenburg, has deposited with the editor of this paper, several thousand eggs of the Silkworm. Persons desirous of entering into the cultivation of Silk, or of making experiments in rearing the Silkworm, can be supplied with eggs, at a moderate price per thousand, on application at this Office.

Salisbury, March 9.

ALMANAC, FOR 1829.

FOR SALE, at this OFFICE, the Farmer's and Planter's ALMANAC, for 1829.

MANSION HOTEL,

HAY STREET, FAYETTEVILLE, NORTH-CAROLINA.

L. JUDD PARDEE,

Formerly of JUDD'S, and recently of the CITY HOTEL, PHILADELPHIA,

RESPECTFULLY announces to the public, that he has rented the MANSION HOTEL, situate in the centre of business in this town, and that the same is now open for the reception of Boarders and Travellers.

The Premises have been, lately, completely repaired and painted. The extensive range of Parlors, Dining, and Bar Rooms are all newly furnished. The Chambers supplied with new BEDS and BEDDING, and the Stables well provided with Fodder and Grain and faithful Ostlers. His Bar contains the choicest Wines and Liquors, selected by himself in Philadelphia, and his Larder will afford at all times, the best provisions of the market and delicacies of the seasons, while his charges will be moderate to suit the difficulty of the times.

Having had long experience in two well known Hotels in Philadelphia, and intending to devote his entire attention to this establishment, he assures the traveller and the Public, every exertion, with the advantage of that experience, is pledged for their comfort, repose, and gratification, and for the good management of the Mansion Hotel.

Seats in Messrs. Malletts' Lines of Stages, viz: Charleston, Camden and Norfolk, can be taken at this Hotel, and will be secured in all other Lines of Stages leaving Fayetteville.

Fayetteville, Jan. 7, 1829.

Duncan G. MacRae

INFORMS his friends that he has removed to Wilmington and will be happy to serve them as

COMMISSION AGENT,

in the sale, purchase, or shipment of produce and merchandise. Being advantageously situated for such business, and having the agency of the Cape-Fear Steam Boat Company, with some experience in the trade of Fayetteville and the back country, he flatters himself that he will be able to give satisfaction to his employers.

Wilmington, N. C. Feb. 10, 1829.

THE THOROUGH BRED HORSE

ÆRONAUT, WILL stand this season in the county of Rowan: at Salisbury, on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Wednesdays; at the plantation of the late Dr. Robt. Moore, on Thursdays, Fridays, and Saturdays. The season will commence the 1st March, and end the first August. Twelve dollars will be charged for the season, payable by ten dollars before the season expires, and two dollars the last; and twenty dollars to insure. For Pedigree and description of Æronaut, see hand-bills.

STEPHEN L. FERRAND, CHARLES L. BOWERS. }

Feb. 12, 1829.

N. B. Great care will be taken to give general satisfaction; but we cannot be liable for accidents. Grain will be furnished, at the market price, to mares sent from a distance. [4011, Aug.]

PHILADELPHIA

Coach Establishment. THE subscriber, No. 288 & 290 Race Street, between 8th & 9th Streets, Philadelphia, has constantly for sale a great variety

Of Coaches, Chariots, Dearborns, Gigs, Sulkies, &c. &c. &c.

which, with a general assortment of harness, will be sold at the lowest prices. All of which will be warranted as to materials and workmanship.

HENRY HUBER, jr.

Plated Saddlery Warehouse, NO. 40 North 3d Street, Philadelphia, —OPPOSITE HICKELL'S HOTEL—

Where a large and general assortment, comprising every article in the above line, is offered by wholesale as low as can be purchased in this City. Among which are plated, brass, japan'd and tin'd Coaches, Gigs and Harness Furniture; Worsteds, Cotton and Straining Web; Plush; Hog Skins; Oil Cloths for curtains and carpeting; Steel and Wood Coaches and Gigs; Saddles and Gigs Trees; Stirrups, Bits, &c. &c. Also,

Patent roller STIRRUPS,

A beautiful article and far superior to Spring Stirrups.

H. & F. A. HUBER.

Philadelphia, Jan. 17, 1827.—6mt64

Boot and Shoe Making.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has re-commenced the above business in the town of Charlotte, N. C. where he has supplied himself with a quantity of first rate Northern Leather, and is now prepared to accommodate all persons who may please to call on him, with any kind of work in his business. Those who may feel disposed to favor him with their patronage, may depend on having their work neatly and durably executed and on accommodating terms.

THOS. MARKS.

Charlotte, March 8, 1829.—4127.

N. B. Two Journeymen Shoemakers wanted immediately.

Fayetteville Paper Mill.

HIGHEST prices paid in CASH for RAGS, of all descriptions at the Paper Mill in Fayetteville, N. C.—09f.

Female School.

MRS. WILLEY

RETURNS her sincere thanks to the citizens of Salisbury and its vicinity, for the liberal patronage she has received in support of her seminary, for the instruction of young Ladies; and hopes, by unremitting assiduity to the best interest of those placed under her charge, to merit a continuation of public favour. The next Quarter of her school will commence on the first Monday of April next, where young Ladies will be instructed in all the English and Ornamental Branches of Education usually taught in this country.

Her terms, per quarter, are as follows:—

1. Reading and Spelling, . . . \$ 3
2. Reading, Spelling, Recitations and Writing, . . . 4
3. Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, Reading, Spelling and Writing, . . . 5
4. Plain and Ornamental Needle Work, including the above branches, . . . 6
5. History, Composition and Rhetoric, with the above, . . . 6
6. Drawing and painting, . . . 10
7. Theorem Painting upon velvet and paper, . . . 10

N. B. Music and the French Language will be taught, in addition to the above branches, as soon as the School will justify the employment of more assistance.

Mrs. WILLEY can accommodate a few young Ladies with board on reasonable terms. 3127.

Valuable Real Estate

FOR SALE. THE subscribers will sell, without fail, at Mocksville, on Friday, the 15th day of May next, on accommodating terms, the most valuable plantation in the county of Rowan. The tract is situated in the Forks of the Yadkin, on Ceder Creek, and contains

Between four & five hundred Acres: the dwelling-house is new and commodious, with suitable out-houses and a SILL HOUSE:—The plantation is in excellent repair.

The healthiness of the situation and superior fertility of the soil, give this plantation a fair preference, for all the purposes of agriculture, over any in the county. ALSO will be sold at the same time, the Tavern House in Mocksville, accommodated with out-houses, stables, Garden, &c. being as eligible a situation for that business as any in the county, and two other houses and lots in Mocksville. Persons wishing to purchase, may call upon the subscribers, at any time before the day of sale.

J. B. JONES, B. G. JONES, JNO. CLEMENT. }

March 16, 1829.

THE HIGH BRED HORSE

JANUS, WILL stand the ensuing Season, (already commenced, and will expire on the 15th of July,) at the following places, viz:—at Robert Walker's on Monday and Tuesday; on Wednesday and Thursday, at my stable; and on Friday and Saturday, at Edward Smith's, on Steel Creek; to be let to mares at the reduced price of Five Dollars the Season, payable 15th of October next; Three Dollars the single visit, paid at the time of service; and Ten Dollars to insure a mare with foal. Care will be taken to prevent accidents; but I will not be liable for any.

JANUS was got by Gen. Hampton's Old Twig; Twig by Old Celar, and Celar by the imported Janus. A further recommendation is deemed useless; having stood the last season at my stable, a specimen of his colts, it is hoped, will ensure a liberal share of public favour.

JAS. DINKINS.

March 14, 1829.—3127.

DRUGS & MEDICINES. HAVING associated myself with Doct. ISAAC BURNS, of this place, in the Druggist Business, I take the liberty to state, that the SALISBURY MEDICAL & DRUG STORE will again be renewed under the firm of

AUSTIN & BURNS.

I am now on my way to Philadelphia and N. York, for the purpose of laying in a general assortment of

Fresh Drugs & Medicines. Those who feel disposed to patronize the above establishment, will be supplied on liberal terms, wholesale or retail.

BENJAMIN AUSTIN.

Salisbury, March 3, 1829.—23tf

STRAYED, FROM the subscriber on the 17th instant, a small bay Horse, six years old, with black main and short docked tail,—well gaited and strongly formed. He was raised in Grayson county Virginia, and will probably pass through Iredell and Wilkes, in going thither.

Any person who will stop and secure said horse and inform me by letter, or otherwise, that I may get him again, shall be rewarded.

BENJAMIN COTTELL.

Charlotte, March 19, 1829.—2126.

A. TORRENCE & CO.

HAVE on hand a quantity of Thomastown Lime, Sugar, Coffee and Molasses, wholesale or retail, low for cash. Likewise an assortment of IRON, suitable for Wagon, Stage and Gig Tire. 4128.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed at this Office, with neatness and despatch.

Deeds for sale at this Office.

MR. CLAY.

At the Dinner given to this distinguished Statesman by the citizens of Washington, the following Toast was drunk:—

Health, prosperity, and happiness to our highly valued and esteemed guest and fellow citizen HENRY CLAY. Whatever the future destination of his life, he has done enough for honor, and need desire no higher reward than the deep-seated affection and respect of his friends and his country.

After this toast had been given, Mr. CLAY addressed the company as follows:—

In rising, Mr. President, to offer my respectful acknowledgements for the honors of which I am here the object, I must ask the indulgence of yourself and the other gentlemen now assembled, for an unaffected embarrassment, which is more sensibly felt than it can be expressed. This city has been the theatre of the greater portion of my public life. You and others whom I now see, have been spectators of my public course and conduct. You and they are, if I may borrow a technical expression from an honorable profession of which you and I are both members—jurors of the vicinage. To a judgment rendered by those who have thus long known me, and by others, though not of the panel, who have possessed equal opportunities of forming correct opinions, I most cheerfully submit. If the weight of human testimony should be estimated by the intelligence and respectability of the witness, and the extent of knowledge of the matter on which he testifies, the highest consideration is due to that which has been this day spontaneously given.

I should be glad to feel that I could with propriety abstain from any allusion, at this time, and at this place, to public affairs. But considering the occasion which has brought us together, the events which have preceded it, and the influence which they may exert upon the destinies of our country, my silence might be misinterpreted, and I think it therefore proper that I should embrace this first public opportunity which I have had of saying a few words, since the termination of the late memorable and embittered contest. It is far from my wish to continue or revive the agitations with which that contest was attended. It is indeed, for good or for evil. The majority of the people has decided, and from their decision there can, and ought to be no appeal. Bowing, as I do, with profound respect to them, and to this exercise of their sovereign authority, I may nevertheless be allowed to retain and to express my own unchanged sentiments, even if they should not be in perfect coincidence with theirs. It is a source of high gratification to me to believe that I share these sentiments in common with more than half a million of freemen, possessing a degree of virtue, of intelligence, of religion, and of genuine patriotism, which, without disparagement of others, is unsurpassed, in the same number of men, in this or any country, in this or any other age.

I deprecated the election of the present President of the United States, because I believed he had not the temper, the experience, nor the attainments requisite to discharge the complicated and arduous duties of Chief Magistrate. I deprecated it much more, because his elevation, I believed, would be the result exclusively of admiration and gratitude for military service, without regard to indispensable civil qualifications. I can neither retract, nor alter, nor modify any opinion which, on these subjects, I have at any time heretofore expressed.

I thought I beheld in his election an awful foreboding of the fate which at some future (I pray to God, that if it ever arrive, it may be some far distant) day was to befall this infant Republic. All past history had impressed on my mind this solemn apprehension, nor is it effaced or weakened by contemporaneous events passing upon our own favored continent. It is remarkable, that at the epoch, at the head of the Independent Governments established have both Americas, military, themselves, been placed, or have military force, General Lavalle of La Plata. General Santa Cruz of Chili; General Bolivar of Peru; and General Bolivar of Columbia. Central America, rent in pieces, and bleeding at every pore, from wounds inflicted by contending military factions, is under the alternate sways of their chiefs. In the Govern-

ment of our nearest neighbor, an election, conducted according to all the requirements of their Constitution, had terminated with a majority of the States in favor of Pedraza, the civil candidate. An insurrection was raised in behalf of his military rival, the cry, not exactly of a bargain, but of corruption, was sounded; the election was annulled, and a reform effected, by proclaiming General Guerrero, having only a minority of the States, duly elected President. The thunders from the surrounding forts, and the acclamations of the assembled multitude on the fourth, told us what General was at the head of our affairs. It is true, and in this respect we are happier than some of the American States, that his election has not been brought about by military violence. The forms of the Constitution have yet remained inviolate.

In re-asserting the opinion which I hold, nothing is further from my purpose than to treat with the slightest disrespect those of my fellow citizens here, or elsewhere, who may entertain opposite sentiments. The fact of claiming and exercising the free and independent expression of the dictates of my own deliberate judgment, affords the strongest guaranty of my full recognition of their corresponding privilege.

A majority of my fellow citizens, it would seem, does not perceive the dangers which I apprehend from the example. Believing that they are not real, or that we have some security against their effect, which ancient and modern Republics have not found, that majority, in the exercise of their incontestible right of suffrage, have chosen for Chief Magistrate a citizen who brings into that high trust no qualification other than military triumphs.

That citizen has done me much injustice—wanting, unprovoked, and unatoned injustice. It was inflicted, as I must ever believe, for the double purpose of gratifying private resentment, and promoting personal ambition.

When, during the late canvass, he came forward in the public prints, under his proper name, with his charge against me, and summoned before the public tribunal his friend and his only witness to establish it, the anxious attention of the whole American People was directed to the testimony which that witness might render. He promptly obeyed the call, and testified what he knew. He could say nothing, and he said, nothing, which cast the slightest shade upon my honor or integrity. What he did say, was the reverse of any implication of me. Than all just and impartial men and all who had faith in the magnanimity of my accuser, believed that he would voluntarily make a public acknowledgment of his error.—How far this reasonable expectation has been fulfilled let his persevering and stubborn silence attest.

But my relations to that citizen, by a recent event are now changed. He is the Chief Magistrate of my country, invested with large and extensive powers, the administration of which may conduce to its prosperity or occasion its adversity. Patriotism enjoins, as a duty, that whilst he is in that exalted station, he should be treated with decorum, and his official acts be judged of, in a spirit of candor. Suppressing, as far as I can, a sense of my personal wrong, willing even to forgive him, if his own conscience and our common God can acquit him; and entertaining for the majority which has elected him, and for the office which he fills, all the deference which is due from a private citizen, I most anxiously hope that under his guidance, the great interest of our country, foreign and domestic, may be upheld, our free institutions be unimpaired, and the happiness of the nation be continued and increased.

Whilst I am prompted by an ardent devotion to the welfare of my country, sincerely to express this hope, I make no pledges, no promises, no threats, and, must add, I have no confidence, to public life, I trust, furnishes a guaranty of my faithful and exacting policy, to which I take no part in the shall ever be, or not, depends upon circumstances beyond my control. Holding a principle, that a citizen, as long as a pulsation remains, is under an obligation to exert his utmost energies in the service of his country, if necessary, whether in private or public station, my friends here, and every where, may rest assured that, in either condition, I shall stand erect, with a spirit unconquered, whilst life endures, ready to second their exertions in the cause of liberty, the Union, and the national prosperity.

Before I sit down, I avail myself with pleasure of this opportunity to make my grateful acknowledgment for the courtesies and friendly attentions which I have uniformly experienced from the in-

habitants of this City. A free and social intercourse with them, during a period of more than twenty years, is about to terminate, without any recollection on my part, of a single painful collision, and without leaving behind me, as far as I know, a solitary personal enemy. If, in the sentiment with which I am about to conclude, I do not give a particular expression to the feelings inspired by the interchange of civilities and friendly offices, I hope the citizens of Washington will be assured that their individual happiness, and the growth and prosperity of this city, will ever be objects of my fervent wishes. In the sentiment which I shall presently offer, they are indeed comprehended, for the welfare of this City is indissolubly associated with that of our Union, and the preservation of our liberty.

I request permission to propose,
"Let us never despair of the American Republic."

American Rustic Hospitality.

Returning from one of these excursions, I was overtaken by the night, and found my path obstructed by a deep inlet from the river, which being choked with logs and brush, could not be crossed by swimming. Observing a house on the opposite side, I called for assistance. A half naked, ill-looking fellow came down, and after dragging a canoe round from the river with some trouble, ferried me over and I followed him to his habitation, near to which our boat was moored for the night. His cabin was of the meanest kind, consisting of a single apartment, constructed of logs, which contained a family of seven or eight souls, and every thing seemed to designate him as a new and unthrifty settler. After drinking a bowl of milk, which I really called for by way of excuse for his trouble, I asked to know his charge for ferrying me over the water, to which he good-humoredly replied that he "never took money for helping a traveller on his way." "Then let me pay you for your milk." "I never sell milk." "But," said I, urging him, "I would rather pay you, I have money enough." "Well," said he, "I have milk enough, so we're even; I have as good a right to give you milk as you have to give me money."

Judge Hall's Letters from the West.

Accident.—We learn from the Sentinel of Saturday last, the particulars of a distressing accident which occurred last week, a few miles from Peekskill. It appears that a number of men had collected at Annsville, for the purpose of having a chopping frolic; and while engaged in that laborious employment, one of the party felled a large black oak tree on the side of a hill, the butt of which, in falling rested on a rock about ten feet from the earth, while its descent was arrested by a sapling upon which it had lodged. Another of the party, Mr. N. Phillips upon seeing this approached the sapling for the purpose of cutting it down and had succeeded in doing so, when before he could escape, he was struck by the falling tree in its sudden precipitation, over the shoulders and neck, breaking his neck in two places, and terminating his existence almost immediately.

Westchester Herald.

Fatal Sport.—On Sunday last, we are informed, that a man named Marsh, a resident of the village of Lewiston, in this county, was killed in a public house at that place, by a blow on the breast, given him in sport, for a wager of a glass of liquor, by a young man acting as bartender in the house. Several persons, it seems were engaged in the amusement of striking each other, for the consideration above mentioned, when the deceased consented to receive a blow—it was given and on his being asked if it hurt him he replied in the negative; but in a very short time fell and expired. An examination of his body was held before a Coroner's Jury, but no internal injury was perceptible. It is supposed the person who struck him, aimed his blow, striking him in the pit of the heart, or immediately over the

Stephenson taken.—We learn from Savannah, that this individual, from that city, by some person, 17 miles any legal process, with a view, no doubt of obtaining the large reward offered him and put him on board a pilot-boat. Efforts were made by some citizens to discover Stephenson, in order to have afforded him protection against what they considered an illegal seizure. But it is supposed the pilot-boat immediately put to sea.

Bal. Register.

Bonnets and Streets.—A Boston Editor calls on the city authorities to pass an ordinance regulating the size of ladies' bonnets. A man of gallantry would rather have proposed to widen the streets.

New Orleans, Feb. 17.

George Swearingen.—This misguided wretch who fled from Maryland last fall, in company with his paramour, for the murder of his young wife, was arrested yesterday by the Police Officers, under the assumed name of Jos. Martin. While he was before the Mayor, under examination, he confessed his name to be George Swearingen, the name of the murderer, for whose detection and apprehension the Governor of Maryland offered five hundred dollars reward, by proclamation. He was discovered above the port of Orleans on the evening before—in the succeeding morning, information was filed with the Mayor that he was in the city—he escaped the vigilance of the police only for a short time. He appeared despairingly desperate when Capt. Dutillet of the Guards approached to arrest him. He drew his dagger, and but for the timely assistance of the Lieutenant, would have inflicted a severe stab on the Captain. After he was arrested, he was disarmed of a loaded rifle, a pocket pistol, and a large dagger. It is not known whether his paramour famed for her beauty, is in the city, or not.

This young man is only twenty nine years of age—and held an appointment of responsibility in an important county of his own state, and is represented to have been in good circumstances. We examined his simple, full and almost unmeaning face with some attention during the examination and cannot say that it indicated any thing of fiend like recklessness. He must have been goaded on by an artful mistress—who it is known, exercised much influence over others before him. His dress and appearance were mean; his countenance is no evidence that he has suffered much.

March.—Poets and moralists may picture the horrors and glooms of November, the month of "blue devils," and father of suicide in as subtle colourings as they please, but there is no period of the year so utterly comfortless, when nature is attired in a garb of so much desolation, when the landscape is so completely bereft of all that is pleasing to the eye and when the spirit of man longs to be liberated from its confinement, and fly to some more genial resting place, as the present March is literally the "wash tub" of the year, in which are collected all the dregs of past inclemency—the dreary north-easters, the leaden skies, and streets made semi maritime by filth and water. It is the season for wornout hats, faded and thread-bare garments, leaky over shoes, and damp feet, coughs, asthmas, jaundices and consumptions. It is the season, when a man desires to be rid of all he wears, of himself, and out of the world. In short, it is a month among all others the most useless, and the most deserving of annihilation.

The Richmond Enquirer is very solicitous to make an impression that the new Cabinet, is, in every respect, approved by Virginia; yet, while making this assertion, something very like discontent occasionally betrays itself. It asserts that the construction of the Cabinet "has not produced the slightest alienation in the bosom of a single Virginian." Yet, a few sentences afterwards we find the following language: "Even though the Cabinet may not be, in every respect, moulded to our taste, yet if the President will discharge his duties and promote the prosperity of his country, we shall be content." Will any one contend that there is harmony and congruity between the two extracts? The Enquirer states the conditions on which its Editor will be content; ergo, he will not be content until those conditions are fulfilled. The style of the Enquirer is diplomatically mysterious.

Again the Enquirer says: "Whatever be the men, we shall judge them by their measures;" and lest this should not be sufficiently explicit, repeats: "whatever be his cabinet, we shall estimate them at least by their measures." If words have any meaning, the meaning here is, that the Editor of the Enquirer considers the construction of the Cabinet to be weak and inefficient, yet will postpone any positive censure until their measures shall be known. He permits himself to insinuate a contempt for the men, yet is disposed to bear with them, provided their measures shall square with the notions of Virginia. We know not what other construction to put on the disrespectful language of the Enquirer, which we should not have considered ourselves called on to notice at all, but for the introductory assertion of the Cabinet "has not produced the slightest alienation in the bosom of a single Virginian."

National Journal.

Mass.—The Legislature of Vermont says so much of the Northern Spectator them as to make brief has resulted from most mad dogs, or the faithful which are who keep them.

Pirates.—The vicinity of the island of Cuba has lately been greatly infested by Pirates. Several vessels have been taken by them, and it is apprehended, after taking every thing valuable from on board, the vessels have been destroyed and the crews murdered.

Bal. Register.

FOREIGN.

New York, March 9.

Glasgow Theatre Burnt.—The Glasgow Theatre was entirely destroyed by fire, on Saturday the 10th January, occasioned by the carelessness of a person who had charge of the gas. The fire was first discovered in the interior by the performers, while engaged in the rehearsal of Blue Beard. A carpenter was instantly sent to look after it; but it had already made too much progress to be subdued, and the performers were glad to escape with their lives, and any little articles they could lay their hands on in the hurry of the moment. Most providentially no lives were lost, neither did any person receive the slightest injury. The building extended to upwards of 160 feet in length, 70 feet in breadth, and about 53 feet in height above the pavement.

Distressing Calamity.—On the 2d inst. forty men and thirty horses were killed at the mines of Logis deperes, Marotret, France by an explosion of fire damp.

Seat of War.—The Nuremberg Courier, which had an article dated Widdien, December 24, reporting that the Grand Vizier, with 70,000 men, had attacked Varna, where there had been a sanguinary battle, contradicts the statement in a subsequent number. It however asserts that the plague has appeared at Bucharest among the Russian train, and that the infected houses were burnt to the ground on the 20th December. There appears to have been no important movement on either hand since our last advices. Both armies were recruiting, and preparing with great vigor for the ensuing campaign.

Accounts from Constantinople of the 11th ult. say that the Sultan has ordered a public notice to be read in all the mosques, calling on all the males from the age of 11 to 60 to take up arms.

We find in the Liverpool Mercury of 18th January, the following notice:

Bravery and Humanity of a Crew of Negroes.—Fourteen seamen belonging to the late ship Pierson, of Whitby, Foggs, master from Quebec to Hull, lost at sea on the 16th December, on their preservation to the courageous and persevering efforts of the American ship Thomas Dickinson, Captain Anthony, whose crew sixteen in number, consists entirely of black men, originally from the coast of Africa, but now free men of the United States. These brave men not only continued with cheerfulness the most persevering exertions, during two days and nights, to rescue our unfortunate countrymen from the tops of the wreck, to which they had taken refuge (the vessel being water-logged,) and in the most tempestuous weather, but, on succeeding in bringing them off to their beds, clothes, and every comfort they had at their disposal, and, on landing them safely at Havre, on the 12th, divided amongst them all the money they could raise, in order to alleviate their distress.

London January 22.—The settlement of the Greek question between the Allies and the Porte, upon which subject you have so long been interested as also people generally on our side of the Atlantic, is regarded now as being in a state likely to be effected, as a portion of the French army is to be immediately recalled from Greece. This will doubtless, materially influence the conclusion of peace between Russia and Turkey—for, at the same time that tranquility on the part of Greece will allow the Turks to concentrate the whole of their forces on the Balkan, it will permit France and England to give their attention to the quarrel, and to adopt with undivided energy and effect whatever measures may be necessary to restrain them from disturbing the repose of Europe. Not that it is to be presumed Russia or Turkey have either expressed any wish to stay the progress of war; far from it, the Russians are preparing by considerably augmenting their forces and means, to open the next campaign with destruction. The corps of Geismar has been very materially strengthened, for the purpose it is said, of passing the fortresses of the Danube and drifles of Shumla, and thus to penetrate Turkey by Servia.

Another of those horrid rumours, spread only to deceive the people, is that of the battle of Varna, no such having taken place—200,000 kilos of corn have been conveyed to the Turks by way of Constantinople in 21 ships; which passed the Dardanelles but a few hours previous to the blockade taking place by Admiral Richord.

From a Paris paper, Jan. 15.—On the evening of the 7th inst. Captain Taylor, of the American vessel Helvetius, who was to have sailed on the following day from Havre, fell into the sea and was drowned. The vessel sailed on the 8th, having her flag half mast high in token of mourning. The body has not yet been picked up.

The city of Demarara, has been destroyed by fire; loss estimated at \$2,000,000. It was occasioned by the blaze of a candle, being brought in contact with a hogshoe, rum and may be called one of the bad effects produced by ardent spirits.

FROM HAVANNA.—HORRID PIRACY!

The Editors of the Baltimore American have received from their attentive correspondent at Havana, a letter under date of the 28th February, from which they make the following extracts: "The brig Attentive, Grover, sailed from Matanzas, for New York, with a cargo of molasses, sugar, and coffee, on the morning of the 22d instant. In six hours after leaving the post, she was captured by a piratical, black, topsail schooner of two long guns and about fifty men. The crew, with the exception of the captain, was driven into the forepeak. The unfortunate Grover was soon after heard to groan heavily, and distinctly to exclaim twice—'God have mercy on my soul!' The crew was then called up, one by one, and butchered in detail! The second mate, Alfred Hill, concealed himself below, and the pirates mistaking the number of their victims, neglected him. About dusk hearing no noise, he ventured upon deck, and found the vessel abandoned and scuttled; her lumber port had been forced out, and she was fast filling with water. He trimmed her sails and steered for the shore, but before reaching it she went down. Hill saved himself by a plank and swimming, landed about daylight on the morning of the 23d, and arrived at Matanzas on the 24th. The dead bodies had probably been thrown overboard; large 'gouts of blood' were visible on deck, and on the waist and rail of the vessel: fragments of watches and nautical instruments were scattered over the deck, and nothing appeared to have been plundered except the boats—but the wretched survivor overcome by fear, and tortured by a thousand undefinable sensations, could not in the darkness of the night and the horror of his situation, measure the ravages they had committed.

"It was rumoured in Matanzas on the 25th, that the same schooner was in the offing in pursuit of a brig bound in. A Connecticut sloop was immediately manned by about fifty volunteers from the shipping and from town, and cruised unsuccessfully for twenty four hours—they saw nothing of her.

"We know that the brig New Priscilla, Hart of Salem, from Charleston, has been captured by the Pirates. She has been seen in their possession by two or three vessels, at different times. No doubt her crew have perished at their hands. One vessel has been seen to blow up near Point Yeacos. How many vessels have been thus destroyed—no vestige left—nor solitary survivor escaped to tell us—no one can determine. The miraculous escape of Hill seems an especial interposition of Providence to arrest these monsters in their murderous career.

"To-morrow, convoy is given by the frigate Lealad, to all vessels bound through the Gulf, and by the frigate Resurrection to those bound to the leeward. Yesterday the brigs of war Cantivo, Marte and Amalia, went out to give convoy—the Hercules was out before. Soon afterwards yesterday, there came in the British schooners of war Nimble and Pincher, with a small Guineaman, a prize, with no prisoners nor slaves. The commander of the Nimble, on hearing of the recent piracies, immediately left the port for the neighborhood of Matanzas, in pursuit of the marauder. The expedition prepared by the Consul and Merchants of this place, was suppressed by Com Laborde, who seems to have considered it a reflection on his squadron. An American ship of war appeared off the harbor last evening, but stood off without communicating with the shore. She is supposed to be the Hornet."

Portrait of Bolivar.—The following sketch of the South American Chief is from Col. Miller's History:—

"The person of Bolivar is thin, and somewhat below the middle size. He dresses in good taste, and has an easy military walk. He is a very bold rider, and capable of undergoing great fatigue. His manners are good, and his address unaffected but not very prepossessing. His complexion is sallow, his eyes dark and penetrating, but generally downcast, or turned askance, when he speaks: his nose is well formed, his forehead high and broad, the expression of face is sharp; the expression of the countenance, is care-worn, lowering, and sometimes rather fierce. His temper, spoiled by adulation, is fierce and capricious. His opinions of men and things are variable. He is rather prone to personal abuse, but makes ample amends to those who will put up with it. Towards such, his resentments are not lasting.

He is a passionate admirer of the fair sex, but jealous to excess. He is fond of waltzing, and is a very quick but not a graceful dancer. His mind is of the most active description, his voice is loud and harsh, but he speaks eloquently on all subjects; his reading has been principally confined to French authors, hence his gallic idioms so common in his productions. He entertains numerous, and no one has more skillful cooks, or gives better dinners, but he is himself very abstemious in both eating and drinking. Altho the cigar is almost universally used in South America, Bolivar never smokes nor does he permit smoking in his presence. He keeps up a considerable degree of etiquette; and disinter-

ted in the extreme in regard to pecuniary affairs, he is insatiably covetous of fame. Bolivar invariably speaks of England, of her institutions, and of her great men in terms of admiration.

An European Professor, no less a one than Professor Leslie, has come to pretty much the same conclusion, relative to the internal constitution of the earth, as our countryman Capt. Symmes. From certain experiments he has been lately making, he concludes that our Globe must be hollow or cavernous, and that the crust of shell on which we tread must bear but a small proportion to the diameter of the sphere. To prevent the walls of this central cavern from being forced together by the enormous weight they are subjected to, it must be filled with something, and that something must have a vast repulsive power. The professor asserts, that there is but one substance that we are acquainted with that possesses the necessary elasticity, and that substance is Light, which when embodied, constitutes elementary heat or fire. He makes a most delightful place of these internal regions, and removes all surprise that Capt. Symmes should be so desirous of visiting them. He says that this great central concavity is not that dark and dreary abyss, which the fancy of poets had pictured. On the contrary, this spacious internal vault must contain the purest essence—Light in its most concentrated state, shining with intense refulgence and overpowering splendor.

Georgia Courier.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Extract of a letter to the editor of the Baltimore Patriot, dated, Washington 12th March.

The new version of the day drops Mr. Dallas for France, and takes up Henry Baldwin. The rest statu quo. Take care how you make this publication, otherwise you may call out another card from Mr. Baldwin, whom report makes a candidate for every vacant office but he says he will have none. The rage for office here is horrible in the extreme—every avenue to the President's house and the Departments are literally blocked up with seekers, and those who hold the favours to be dispensed are almost crazed with the cries of those who implore to be retained and the demands of applicants.

Mr. Van Buren was expected at Washington on the 22d inst. Mr. McLean, it is now pretty well understood, Duff's assertion to the contrary notwithstanding, was turned out of the General Post-Office, and given the alternatives of the bench or private life. The composition of the cabinet, sticks in the nostrils of the Jacksonians—one calls it the "millennium of minnows," another says the Hero is determined to demonstrate the least modicum of talent, sufficient to manage the concerns of the nation. The remark of the Chancellor Oxenstiern to his son, will occur to the well informed reader. "Go my son, and see by what little sense the world is governed."

Resources of Baltimore.—The ship La Fayette, Hardie which cleared at the custom house on Friday, for the Pacific Ocean carries out a cargo worth upwards of one hundred and sixty thousand dollars. It consists chiefly of domestic cotton goods, much the larger portion of which has been made at the manufacturing establishments in the vicinity of Baltimore. Mr. John M. Finley has the charge of this valuable concern.

American.

Law Against Duelling.—Killing in a duel is murder in Tennessee, as by special statute it is in New-York. The Supreme Court of Tennessee, on an appeal, have decided that the striking from the roll the name of any attorney, for having been engaged in a duel, is lawful; and then went on to pronounce that the killing of a man in a duel is wilful and malicious murder.

Oil from Sunflowers.—A very delicate oil, much used in Russian cookery, is expressed from the seeds of the sunflower, and is prepared by enclosing them in bags and steeping them in warm water, after which the oil is expressed; this is actually as sweet as butter.

From the Western Courier.

The following letter from a gentleman to the Judge of Probates, requesting him to grant him a letter of administration on the estate of his deceased father, is equal to the famous debate in the first legislature of Ohio concerning the *Ab-ber-goynes*.

LETTER.

"Sir—my father died some days hence, leaving a widow and three scorpions, besides me. He died insolent—leaving me his executor. As I understand you are Judge of Probates, I wish you to send me a letter of condemnation."

There are now living only 26 officers of a higher grade than Captain who held commissions during the Revolutionary War.

The Journal.

SALISBURY:

TUESDAY, MARCH 31, 1829.

On our first page will be found the eloquent and patriotic speech of Mr. CLAY, it is strongly characterized by his usual felicities of style and expression.

The new President's sagacity has been complimented for the appointment of Mr. Branch as Secretary of the United States Navy department because the secretary is a citizen of a State that abounds with naval stores consisting of Timber fit for masts, Spars, Tar, Pitch and Turpentine.

Equally potent reasons could be given in justification, had General Jackson selected each member of his Cabinet from the same state of North Carolina as will appear from the following facts.—Had the Secretary of state been a citizen of North Carolina it would have, been well, for that no party used more exertion to promote the General's election: published more direct flattery than the central Jackson committee at Raleigh and one of them consequently deserved an office as a *quid pro quo* for the service of the whole.

The Secretary of the war department by a parity of reasoning should have been a citizen of this state even one of the great number of people who procure and manufacture iron; for this article is most essential in war because from it is manufactured Swords, Guns Pistols, bayonets, Halberds, and many other death dealing weapons. Also the earth of this state furnishes nitre and sulphur and the forests furnish abundant materials for making charcoal, as wood hay stubble.—All the ingredients of gunpowder.

The secretary of the Treasury should also have been a citizen of N. Carolina because of the quantity of Gold found within its territories, and because gold is the most substantial part of treasure.

Likewise the Attorney General should have been of this state seeing that during Court time Attorneys are as thick as hops in our court houses and it required but little enquiry to find a General among them. As to foreign ministers, there can be no dispute about the propriety of appointing them among the citizens of this state for that there were last year whole regiments of men therein who were wise enough to condemn appointments made by Mr. Adams; therefore any one in these same regiments could fulfil the duties of such an office better than any person heretofore appointed to those important trusts.

Major Noah says the new President's inaugural speech resembles the official papers of Washington; and that in mentioning reform he meant nothing more than turning out the officers appointed by Mr. Adams and filling their places with the partisans of Gen. Jackson what kind of reform will be effected by this change! Will this Editor advise to drive away the swarm of flies, already sufficiently gorged, to make room for a more hungry swarm, to feed upon and corrupt the body politic? from such of reform good Lord deliver us. Had this profound Editor bethought himself of this mode of reform some two or three years sooner, and then consented as he now does, that it was all that was necessary, the world would have lost the benefit of all that has been said pro and con, on the propriety and policy of Mr. Clay abruptly weaning 4 or 5 scurrilous Editors from Treasury pap, and of the volleys of abuse uttered against him from the same quarter. And the new cabalistic words bargain sale and corruption would not have been forced out of their legitimate meaning and intent, into Editorial technicalities texts for stump-orators and Legislative declaimers. It is a great pity that knowledge comes too late, as in this case, where we see an ambassador of undoubted skill and integrity recalled, to make room, for an active partizan of the predominant party, at an additional expence of nine thousand dollars outfit: in order to test the efficacy of this new reform, like an economical speculator of times past who spent his whole estate in trying experiments to ascertain

how cheap he could live.—Jeffersons built Gun Boats for economy but Jackson appoints ambassadors for reform.

We had not room nor time to notice in our last paper, the snow that fell here on Saturday, the 21st inst. which commenced about 4 o'clock and continued about two hours: accumulating the depth of two inches; the surface of the ground was hard frozen, on Sunday and Monday mornings following; but was soon softened by the genial rays of the sun on both days; though a strong and cold west wind prevailed during the whole time: since then more moderate weather has taken place, in consequence of which some of our neighbors begin to cast their seed corn into the earth.

As we have been weather-wise once before, we hope our readers will retain a copy of our speculations as a memento of either our wisdom or folly, in future times, but more particularly for their own benefit that they may in after times, compare our record of times and seasons, with that which may befall them in time to come.

(From our Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, MARCH 16 1829.

SIR—The circumstance which causes more conversation in the political world at this moment, than any other, is the Post Office Department. There are a great many rumours as to the manner in which this change was brought about. It is generally understood, that at a long interview—or at several interviews—between Gen. Jackson and Mr. McLean, the subject of reform was discussed, with reference to its application to the Post Office Department. Mr. McLean desired to remain in the Department, on the same footing in which he has tood during the last Administration occupying an independent ground and disposing of the patronage according to his own judgment. Gen. Jackson also desired to retain Mr. McLean in the Department, conditionally, that he would make those changes which he desired, and which were to extend to all persons who had been in opposition to his election. As far as the faculties of office had been abused for political purposes, Mr. McLean was disposed to adopt the general principle, and to apply it in his Department; but if the rule were adopted, he insisted on its impartial application, whether the person convicted of abuse of office, had been the friend or opponent of General Jackson. This construction did not meet with the approbation of the General. Both agreed on the general principle, but the disagreement was as to its application. The General then determined for him, to arrange Mr. McLean into his Cabinet, for the purpose, as it was said by the Telegraph, of placing the patronage of the Department more immediately under his own control. This was considered by Mr. McLean as an insulting declaration but I have no doubt that on inquiry, it was found to have emanated from the editor of the Telegraph, or some of the advisers of Gen. Jackson, but not from the General himself. The statement, however remained uncontradicted; and Mr. McLean, fearing that the policy which he should feel himself bound to pursue would be such as would not be approved by the President, and, of course, not in harmony with the policy of the other branches of the government, determined to relinquish the situation altogether, and accept of the nomination of Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. There have been some very unwarrantable references to his motives, and the situation in which he found himself, in the Telegraph, and they are couched in a style in which very little pains are taken to conceal the arrogance, and cloak the menace, which they hold out against the Judge should he be so independent as to give to the world a correct exposition of the circumstances which have preceded his translation. It is not very unlikely that such an exposition may yet be made.

The Senate are still in session, but may probably adjourn on Monday. Few, if any, further nominations will be acted on. The chief subject of the discussion, in conclave, in the Message sent by the late President, on the last day of the Session, including the instructions given to the Minister at Panama, and which was referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs, after a motion to print it had been rejected. It is understood that the Committee have reported in secret session, but I do not know the character of the report. It seems to be very doubtful whether the people will obtain a sight of these documents in any other way than through the columns of the newspapers. The nomination of Mr. T. P. Moore, of Kentucky, as Minister to Colombia, was confirmed yesterday.

At Meridian Hill, situated on the northern heights which overlook the federal city Mr. Adams enjoys that health and tranquility, which are seldom the guests of those who hold public stations. He may there sit, and exclaim with the poet, Cowper,

"How pleasant from the loop holes of retreat, To peep at such a world"

Well has he performed on the great political stage, the part assigned to him by Providence. In the bosom of content, in the enjoyment of a conscience void of reproach, but fertile in consolations, he will glide down the slope of life, and when the grave shall close upon him, he will leave behind him a name which history shall cherish, and posterity receive with the most ardent admiration.

Chas. Courier.

The following nominations have been made by the President and confirmed by the Senate:

Honorable John McLean, of Ohio, to be an Associate Judge of the Supreme Court, vice Mr. Justice Trimble, deceased.

Andrew Dunlap, Esq. of Boston, to be District Attorney for the District of Massachusetts, vice William Blake whose term had expired.

Hon. William T. Barry, of Kentucky, to be Postmaster General.

Hon. John Branch, of North Carolina, to be Secretary of the Navy.

Hon. John H. Eaton, of Tennessee, to be Secretary of War.

Hon. John McPherson Berrien, of Georgia, to be Attorney General.

William Marshall, of Indiana, to be Marshal of that State.

Collectors of the Customs.

Isaiah L. Green, Barnstable, Massachusetts.

Barthabas Palmer, Kennebec Maine.

Wm. U. Ellis, New-Haven, Connecticut.

Nathan Holland, Cherrystone, Virginia.

Francis Hawks, Newbern North-Carolina.

Samuel Starkweather, Cuyahoga, Ohio.

John F. Scamman, Saco, Maine.

Thomas McGrate, Wiscasset, Maine.

Thomas Foster, Presque Isle, Penn.

George Owen, Mobile, Alabama.

John Willis, Oxford.

Walter R. Danforth, Providence, R. I.

Allen McLane, New Castle, Delaware.

Noah A. Phelps, Middletown, Connecticut.

Schuyler Sampson, Plymouth, Massachusetts.

James N. Barker, Philadelphia, Penn.

James Parker, Perth Amboy, New-Jersey.

P. R. Pray, Pearlton.

George W. Tucker, Little Egg Harbour, New-Jersey.

Surveyors of the Customs.

Joshua Prentiss, Marblehead, Massachusetts.

J. B. Barton, Providence, Rhode Island.

George Brower, Pawcatuck, Rhode Island.

Copeland Parker, Norfolk, Virginia.

Robert Butler, Smithfield, Virginia.

James Mosher, Baltimore, Maryland.

John Slocum, Newport, Rhode Island.

Nathaniel Willis, Warren and Barrington, Rhode Island.

Oliver Champlain, New London Connecticut.

John N. Peterson, Petersburg and Richmond, Virginia.

Joseph Prentiss, Suffolk, Virginia.

Samuel Spotts, New Orleans, Louisiana.

Richard Bradley, Wilmington North Carolina.

Charles Durfee, Tiverton, Massachusetts.

EXTRAORDINARY CIRCUMSTANCE.

George Tolston left Cincinnati about 11 o'clock, A. M. He was then keeping a Clothing Store in Cincinnati, Ohio. He handed the key of the store to his wife, and told her he was going down town, and should return in a few hours—but strange to tell, he has not returned, nor been heard of since; and is more strange, if he went away with an intention not to return, that he did not take money and goods with him, as he had an opportunity of taking either or both. He took no clothing with him save those which he had on. He is thirty-two years of age, five feet 8 or 9 inches high, slender built, blue eyes, black hair, a little inclined to baldheaded has lost many of his double teeth, and walks erect. He is a tailor by trade. He had on when he went away, a fine blue broad cloth coat and vest, steel mixed cloth pantaloons, and a large black fur hat. He was married about ten years since all of which time he lived very agreeably with his family. Any person or persons who may see said described person, will confer a lasting favour on a poor woman and three small children, by communicating the same to John Noel, at Portsmouth Ohio.

All printers within the United States, are respectfully solicited to give the above one insertion, by so doing they will bestow an act of charity on a distressed woman and three small children.

From Mexico.—We learn by the *Desdemona* arrived yesterday from Campeachy, that a report, was in circulation at that place when the D. sailed, 13th ult. that a bill for the expulsion of all Spaniards had passed the Mexican House of Representatives, on the 13th Jan. by a vote of 43 to 4 and was then before the Senate.

N. Y. Courier.

Despatch.—The number of letters received yesterday at the New York Post Office by the principal arrivals, was as follows; Florida, from Liverpool, 2490; Pacific, do. 2100; Corinthian, London, 600; Sully, Harve, 1060; Desdemona, 26; Mary and Harriet, 73; Massachusetts, 140; Packages of newspapers, &c. 500—in all 7,309.—All these letters and packages were received, counted, assorted, marked, place in the proper boxes, and mostly delivered and postage taken, between 3 o'clock and half past 7.

N. J. of Commerce.

The poor have suffered exceedingly in the cities, during the late winter. A New York paper, the Journal of Commerce, lately observed that 2500 persons are now in the alms house of that city, and 5000 have been relieved out of it by the commissioners; still there are multitudes, foreigners and others, whom

the public bounty has not reached.

The city, of New York, however, has an over proportion of poor persons—because of a great surplussage of destitute foreigners—they amount to nearly two fifths of all who seek relief from public charities; and in that proportion fill up the poor houses and the prisons—the pauper or criminal establishments.

Oak wood was at ten dollars a cord in Philadelphia—and the Aurora said—At the meeting on Saturday afternoon, (21st Feb.) the following interesting cases were most respectably vouchered.

A woman of very tender frame, and whose modest countenance wore the mark of extreme suffering, was seen to steal a moment, when she supposed the eye of her Creator alone was near her, to pick up and greedily devour some boiled potatoes, which had been thrown into the street, with the slops of a kitchen. Her feelings would not allow her to beg, but starvation drove her to purloin from the dogs.

A respectable washerwoman, voluntarily confessed to one of her employers, that she had been driven by cold and hunger, to the terrible resort of pawning a part of the clothing entrusted to her.

A lady went to visit an old acquaintance, and with some difficulty was admitted into the house.—The friend, who with her in her youth, had enjoyed every affluence, was wrapped in a thin coverlet, surrounded by three little children begging their mother for something to eat. There had been no fire in the house for four days, and they had not a particle of food—the children blue with cold, and the mother too weak to walk.

At Chatham Superior Court, a criminal trial of great interest took place on Thursday: It was of Negro *Absolem*, for the murder of *Alexander Clark*, a young man of respectability. It appeared in evidence, that the Negro had stolen a quantity of wheat from the deceased, and murdered him to prevent detection. The jury were out but a few minutes, before they returned their verdict of guilty.

Ral. Register.

Roanoke Steamboat.—We have pleasure in stating, that the Virginia and North-Carolina Transportation Company have purchased from the James River Company, the Steamboat Petersburg for a passage and tow-boat on the Roanoke under the command of Capt. John McRea, of Portsmouth, an experienced mariner, a man of business, and polished deportment. The boat is said to be built of excellent materials of a beautiful model, of light draught, has an admirable engine and is genteelly fitted up for the accommodation of passengers.

Ral. Register.

Noah says, "thus commences, under great advantages, a new administration. At peace—our national debt nearly paid off, and nothing to embarrass us, we cannot but expect a tranquil state of affairs, &c." Prithee, Major, to whom are you indebted for this halcyon state of things? How came your administration to commence with such enviable advantages? Through whose instrumentality was the national debt nearly paid off? Really you have passed a higher and more just encomium on the late administration than we supposed you capable of blundering into. "A Daniel—a second Daniel come to judgment," "Jew, I thank thee for that word."

Hudson Republican.

THE MARKETS

Fayetteville, March 20.
Cotton 8 1/2 a 8 3/4; bagging 20 a 24; bacon, 6 a 8; corn 35 a 40; coffee 16 a 16 1/2; flour 5 1/2 a 6 1/2; flaxseed 90; iron 5 30 a 6 50; lard 7 a 7 1/2; molasses 34 a 37; nails 9; oats 22 a 25; sugar, common, 9 50; prime 11 a 12; salt 1 00; wheat 1 25 a 1 50; whiskey 25 a 30.

Columbia, March 19.
Cotton, 8 1/2 a 9 3/4; Bagging, yard, 21 a 25; Bacon, lb. 7 a 8; Bale Rope, lb. 14 a 16; Coffee, lb. 17 a 20; Corn, bushel, 43 a 45; Iron, Bar, 5 a 6; Molasses, 45 a 50; Salt, Liverpool, 75 a 87 1/2; Sugar, 10 a 12 1/2; Flour 5 a 6.

Charaw, March 18.
Cotton, 8 1/2 a 9 1/4; Bagging, 25 a 25; Rope, 10 a 12; Coffee, 17 a 19; Sugar, 10 a 12; Salt; 80; Bacon, 8 a 10; Corn, 40; Flour 4 1/2 a 5; Whiskey, 35 a 37 1/2; Molasses, 45. Flax Seed, 70; Oats, 20.

Charleston, March 19.
Cotton 6 a 9 1/2; bagging 22 a 24; bacon 6 a 6 1/2; apple brandy none; corn 45 a 48; coffee, prime green, 14 a 15; inferior, sugar, 12 a 13; iron 43; molasses 28 a 30; salt, Liverpool, brown, 8 a 10; Muscovado 45 a 50; whiskey 26 a 27; Flour 8 a 8 1/2.

North-Carolina Bank calls, 2 1/2 per cent. dis.

SITUARY.

On the morning of the 24th March, Joseph Kerr, Esq. of this county, in the 69th year of his age.

The subject of this notice, became a soldier in the Revolutionary War, in his sixteenth year and continued in the service of his country until the termination of that War. Through life, he has sustained a character of uprightness and

integrity. He possessed a strong, comprehensive and discriminating mind; he was an affectionate husband and provident parent.

It is far from our object, either to eulogise the dead or flatter the living, objects too common in obituary notices. But in saying that his family have sustained an irreparable loss, would be saying what is too obvious for every one not to know. His neighborhood and the Church of which he was a member, have also sustained a loss that will be felt, as an embarrassment. He was cheerful in contributing to the necessities of the poor and needy: in supporting the Gospel at home and sending it abroad to those who were destitute.

Though affluent, he was humble. There are few in like circumstances, but might learn humility from his example. Though of fair moral character in the view of man, he placed no dependence in it, for meeting with the approbation of his judge. He knew and felt that he was a sinner, and that the blood of Christ alone, could wash his sin away. Through the merits of that blood, he entertained a hope that he would spend an eternity with his God and Saviour.

As the last struggle drew near, his hopes became finer and brighter. He expressed an entire willingness to depart; committing all his concerns, temporal and eternal into the hand of God.

For some hours before his death, he enjoyed the proper exercise of his mental faculties, until within about half an hour before the closing scene, he exhorted those who stood around his dying bed, to prepare for death and judgement. His last prayer, that was heard by mortal auditors was a petition for sinners every where.

How solemn the exhortation, prepare to meet thy God, proceeding from the lips of one, who is in the act of passing the dark valley of the shadow of death; let every reader of these lines remember, that they too, must pass the same gloomy vale, where hope or fear ends and certainty commences. [communicated.]

On the 15th of January, 1829, at his residence on John's River, Burke county, Major Brice Collins, after a protracted illness of near four months. Major Collins entered the Army at the age of 15 years, as a substitute for his father, and served his tour with firmness and credit; has been a citizen of Burke county, for thirty five years and has represented the same in the Legislature for several years. His public course in life, was marked with the most strict stability and honor: he was a zealous advocate of the peoples rights, and an honest man; he has left five orphan children to lament his irreparable loss.

[communicated.]

GRAPE VINES.

A BOX of Grape Vines of various kinds has just been received for the Rowan Agricultural Society. Those members of the Society who wish to have some, would do well to call for them before the season advances any further.

JOHN BEARD, Jr. Secry.

March 26, 1829.

Lands and Negroes for Sale, In Burke County.

THE subscriber has a desire, to sell a tract of Land, known by the name of VINE HILL: upwards of two hundred acres, whereon is an elegant well-finished, large, commodious dwelling house, with a wine at one end, for a family room; a good Barn, smith Shop, stables and other necessary out houses; together with a good set of Mills, Saw and Grist Mill; all within a mile of Morganton. ALSO, three other TRACTS, adjoining the above stated tract. The improvements of the first mentioned tract, are not exceeded by any in the county, for elegance and convenience.

—A L. S. O.— four tracts, on the north fork of Catawba River, and one on Muddy Creek; several Lots in Morganton; between twenty and thirty

Likely Negroes, among them are Mechanicks. ALSO.

A good Wagon and Team.

The sale to commence the 26th day of next October, at the Court-House in Morganton, and continue, until all are sold. The conditions of the sale, are those, twelve months credit will be given; bonds with approved security will be required.

J. M. GREENLEE.

March 21, 1829.—5131.

NOTICE.—All those indebted

to the late Michael O'Farrell, deceased are notified to come forward and settle with accounts, as longer delay will be to the disadvantage—and those who have prenticed them to the estate, are requested to authenticate for the subscribers, pro NOWLAND, Adm'r.

JAZA O'FARRELL, Adm'r.

of county, N. C.

Mecklenburg, 1829. 3128

State of North-Carolina,

Mecklenburg County.

Wm. Hunt in right of his wife.

vs. The Heirs of Simon Duckworth.

ORDERED, by the Court that publication be made three weeks in the Yadin and Catawba Journal, for Robert Duckworth to appear at our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for this county, on the 4th Monday of May, and plead, answer or demur, otherwise judgment will be taken against him.

ISAAC ALEXANDER, C. M. C.

3129.

ALMANAC, FOR 1829.

FOR SALE, at this OFFICE, the Farmer's and Planter's ALMANAC, for 1829.

Poetry.

THE EXILE AT REST.

BY THE REV. JOHN FIERPOINT.

His falchion flashed along the Nile,
His host he led through Alpine snows;
O'er Moscow's tower, that blaz'd awhile,
His eagle flag unroll'd—and froze.

Here sleeps he now, alone!—not one
Of all the Kings whose crowns he gave,
Bends o'er his dust;—nor wife nor son,
Has ever seen or sought his grave.

Behind the sea-girt rock, the star
That led him on from crown to crown
Has sunk; and nations from afar,
Gaz'd as it faded and went down.

High is his couch, the ocean flood
Far, far below, by storms is curl'd;
As round him heaved, while high he stood,
A stormy and unstable world.

Alone he sleeps; the mountain cloud,
That Night hangs round him and the breath
Of morning scatters, is the shroud
That wraps the conqueror's clay in dust.

Raise here! The far off world at last
Breathes free: the hand that shook its
throne,

And to the earth its mitres cast,
Lies powerless now beneath these stones.

Hark! comes there from the Pyramids,
And from Syberian wastes of snow,
And Europe's hills, a voice that bids
The world be awed to mourn him?—NO.

The only, the perpetual dirge
That's heard here is the sea-bird's cry,
The mournful murmur of the surge,
The cloud's deep voice, the winds low sigh.

From Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine.

ART THOU THE MAID?

Art thou the maid from whose blue eyes
Mine drank such sweet delight!
Was thine that voice of melody
Which charmed the silent night!

I fain would think thou art not she
Who hung upon mine arm,
When love was yet a mystery,
A sweet resistless charm.

It seemed to me as though the spell
On both alike was cast;
I prayed but in thy sight to dwell,
For thee to breathe my last.

Mine inmost secrets soul was thine,
Thou wert enthroned therein,
Like sculptured saint in holy shrine,
All free from guile and sin.

And, Heaven forgive! I did adore
With more than pilgrim's zeal,
And thy smile—But oh! no more!
No more may I reveal.

Enough—we're parted. Both must own
The accursed power of gold,
I wander through the world alone;
Thou hast been bought and sold.

VARIETY.

Mixing together profit and delight.

THE MISERIES OF A BACHELOR.

FROM A YOUNG LADY'S SCRAP BOOK.

"See the poor devil, who joins not the revel,
Now crawl to his desert home, weary and sad:
No one to meet him, to smile or to greet him,
Or tenderly treat him, to make his heart glad!"

The imitable Goldsmith, in the commencement of his celebrated novel, *The Vicar of Wakefield*, expresses the superiority of a married man over a bachelor, in an elegant and simple period. "I was always of opinion that the honest man who married and brought up a large family, did more service to his country than he who continued single, and talked of population." My Lord Bacon has some apposite remarks, when he observes, that "he who hath a wife and children, hath given hostages to fortune;" and many more authors, of nearly equal celebrity, could be quoted in support of the superiority of the married man, as compared with the single state. But it is not necessary, at the state of philosophical into either or into those innumerable advantages, which attend the matrimonial alliance of heart, soul, and fortune; but rather to delineate a few traits in the character of a forlorn bachelor—to describe, with my pen, not to paint with a brush, those whims, oddities, caprices, peculiarities, devices, neglects, doubting and self denials, which are the inheritance of that gloomy race of isolated mortals, yclept bachelors.

The miseries of a bachelor are peculiar to himself, and his disadvantages are of his own making. The public weal within him is but a secondary consideration; therefore, his patriotism is, at least, to be suspected; and, as for kindred, friends, and companions, they are always made to give way to himself, upon whom centre all his hopes, cares, and exertions.—"Nature has

made strange fellows in her time," says the poet, but none more singularly and miserably strange than an old, capricious bachelor. Every class of society has its murmurings and drawbacks in the journey of life, but those of the bachelor are yet more numerous and more unpitied. The misfortunes of a married man are deplored by his friends. We sympathize in his losses or regret his failings; but the lonely, niggardly bachelor pines unheeded, and suffers unregretted, without the sympathy, esteem, or inquiry of any one; his losses and crosses, vexations and cares, are permitted to fall upon his devoted head, not singly, but in battalions, for none careth for the selfish, morose bachelor.

The married man can disclose his griefs, unburden his mind, and communicate his feelings to the partner of his love; but the desolate, gloomy bachelor has none to whom in the hour of distress he can make his plaint; none to whom he can unfold the secrets of his heart, none who can be a partaker of his joys, if ever he have any; or a comforter in his distress—for he is a bachelor.

Let me attempt a passing classification of those *outré* beings; although the arranging genius of Linnaeus and the sublime language of Buffon could hardly do them justice. The pen of Rabelais or of a Sterne could only paint these creatures as they are. Now for the various species of modern bachelors. The modest bachelor; the hesitating bachelor; the arrogant bachelor; the selfish bachelor; the ambitious bachelor; and the procrastinating bachelor.

The *modest bachelor* is a kind of insipid being so timid as to be afraid of himself; not disinclined to marry, but unpossessed of courage to avow his sentiments.—He is more to be pitied than despised, although pity in such a case, is a kin to contempt.—This species is common and generally met in this country.

The *hesitating bachelor*, although allied to the foregoing, is, in many respects, dissimilar. He has great doubts, presentiments of his inability to maintain a wife; reckons the expenses of the first year even from the parson's fees, to the cook's wages for making his Christmas pie; wishes to marry, but dreads the expense; hesitates, still admitting the necessity of an act he cannot bring his wavering mind to undertake; he calculates, doubts, hesitates, and doubts again—

"Pushing his prudent purpose to resolve,
Resolves and re-resolves, then dies the same!"
This species is more numerous than people imagine.—It is a chicken hearted race, which may be easily known by the common confession, "I would marry if I could support a wife!"

The *arrogant bachelor* is a proud, conceited, self opinioned creature, more frequently indebted to the taste, genius, and indulgence of his tailor, than to nature and good breeding, for the pompous figure he cuts in the eyes of the fair. Possessed of a polished, perfumed, gay exterior, he thinks himself a match for any woman in Christendom. He leaves your honest yeoman's daughters and cringes to my lady, or bows only to the grand daughter's of a peer, or any baronet's heiress. The species is common both in the town and country now, where pride, pomp and fashion have reared their gigantic heads, like Virgil's towering fame, even to the clouds of folly, and quite metamorphosed the brains of popinjay dandies.

The *selfish bachelor* is avaricious, grasping, hoarding creature, contriving to accumulate comforts upon himself, having no object save his own aggrandisement or gratification, nor any person to please save himself. Every word, look, action and thought, have one common centre of gravity in him, and that is, himself. This species is fearfully numerous, and throw a damp over that part of social society with which it comes in contact.

The *ambitious bachelor* is eager to push forward in the world; to amass riches; to procure honors, titles; to have the finest house and equipage; and then to have the finest woman in the country, if he knew where to find her; but "ambition overleaps itself," and frequently, falls on the other side. This species is common in large towns, where wealth and luxury have taken up their abode.

The last but most dangerous in society, is the *procrastinating bachelor*, and differs from the hesitating bachelor in many respects. The one only hesitates whether he shall marry; the other postpones the time. The one doubts of the prosperity of the enterprise, the other delays the execution of it. "Procrastination is the thief of time," says the poet, and truly does the poor bachelor find it so. He is continually in-

forming you of the preliminaries being chalked out, and that, in a few months they will be traced, by a matrimonial trip; but he is a self deceiving boaster, for no sooner does the time approximate than he prolongs the happy day. The poor credulous braggart thus deludes himself with his expectations, and amuses others with his procrastinating, folly, till at last the unhappy creature falls a victim to his own credulity; for old age creeps on apace, and warns him by a bald head or thinly scattered hoary locks, that, as he neither sowed in spring nor reaped in harvest, he must starve in winter. This species is both numerous and dangerous; and fair maidens should be particular in making the procrastinators more decisive, as their besetting sin is being "infirm of purpose."

To these might be added another, the *avaricious bachelor*, whose character is partially blended in the selfish one. When avarice—black and ebony hearted avarice—touches the soul, the springs of humanity are dried up in their native source, the heart, which is chilled by icicles that surround it. If avarice, O miserable bachelor! once infect the gloomy mansion of thy soul, farewell every hope of love, friendship and social intercourse with thy fellow mortals, thy mind is benumbed with the touch of cursed gold, "which, like a foul and ugly witch, blasts every fine feeling of thy nature, and leaves thy breast a wilderness for the cloud of suspicion and the howling of despair; and thy heart, while it feels a secret joy in amassing wealth, which thou nor thine can ever enjoy, is poisoned by the vulture avarice, while it feeds upon it."

From the Poughkeepsie Journal.

FEMALE DRESS.

The dress of our females has become extremely injurious to their health; and as a friend to that amiable part of community, I deem it a duty to point out the evil consequences of that fashionable practice which I so much abominate—I mean *tight lacing*. Art is called in to remodel the forms nature gave them; to add where she has been deficient, and diminish where she has given too bountifully; and that to suit the modern taste. What can be more ridiculous than to see a female screwed almost breathless, by tight lacing in order to diminish her natural form, and give her appearance of delicacy and elegance?—That taste must certainly be corrupt, which does not take nature for its standard, and that practice abominable, which sacrifices health, to suit a corrupt and false taste.—What can be more beautiful in either sex than a fine open chest? This certainly is the best indication of a good constitution, and it gives to one's person a degree of dignity and nobleness, that surpasses all other forms; yet agreeably to the present forms of dress among our fair ones, this fine form of nature is contracted to the smallest possible dimensions; the ribs are forced down and firmly confined in this situation, whereas health requires, that they should be free to move upward and downward in respiration. When we take an inspiration the chest is enlarged by the raising of the rib, which affords room for the lungs to expand and receive their necessary quantum of vital air. In expiration the ribs are depressed, by which means the chest is contracted and the air contained in the lungs forced out. Not if we compress the ribs, and thereby diminish the size of the chest, it is evident very little air can be taken into the lungs at an inspiration, consequently the lungs are but partially filled with air; and secondly, by this tight and forcible compression the circulation of blood becomes obstructed, local congestion is induced, inflammation or consumption or some equally fatal disease becomes the natural & unavoidable consequence. Hundreds of our females are annually doomed to an untimely grave, by this injurious and I may add, wicked practice.

ANTI-CORSET.

Madman and Sportsman.—A physician of Milan, who understood the cure of madmen, had a pit of water in his house, in which he kept his patients, some up to the knees, some to the girdle, and some to the chin, according to the greater or lesser degree of madness with which they were affected. One of the madmen, who was on the point of his recovery, happening to be standing at the house-door, saw a young nobleman pass, with his hawk upon his fist, well-mounted, with the usual equipage of hawking-dogs, falcons, &c. behind him. The madman demanded to know to what use was this preparation, and was courteously answered to kill certain birds. "And how much," said the madman, "may be the worth of all the fowls you kill in a year?" The nobleman replied, "five or ten crowns." "And what," said the madman, "may your hawks, spaniels,

horses, &c. stand you in the year?" "About five thousand crowns," replied the gentleman. Five thousand crowns!" replied the madman; and gazing at him a moment with the wild earnestness of an approaching frenzy, he seized him by the shoulder, and forcing him into the pit, immersed him several times in the water, (the usual practice of his master, with his more desperate patients.) Having thus ducked him, he led him back to the door. "Hark, ye my friend," said he, dismissing him, "take my advice, and make all possible haste from this house—for should our master come home, he'll drown you but what he will cure you."

HOME.

By the Rev. William Jay.

Oh, what is so refreshing, so soothing,
So satisfying, as the placed joys of home.

See the traveller. Does duty call him for a season to leave his beloved family. The image of his earthly happiness continues vividly, in his remembrance; it quickens him to diligence; it cheers him under his difficulties; it makes him to hail the hour which sees his purposes accomplished, and his face toward home; it communes as he journeys, and bears the promise which causes him to hope, "Thou shalt know that thy tabernacle shall be in peace;" Oh, the joyful re-union of a divided family; the pleasures of renewed interview, and conversation after days of absence.

Behold the man of science. He drops the labor and painfulness of research, closes his volume, smooths his wrinkled brows leaves his study, and unbending himself stoops to the capacities yields to the wishes and mingles with the diversions of his children.

"He will not blush that has a father's heart,
To take in childish play a childish part!
But bends his sturdy back to any toy,
That youth takes pleasure in, to please his boy."

Take the man of trade. What reconciles him to the toil of business? What enables him to endure the fastidiousness and impertinence of customers? By-and-by the season of intercourse will be embosomed in the caresses of his family; he will behold the desire of his love, whom he has resigned his ease; and in their welfare and smiles he will find his recompense.

Yonder comes the laborer. He has borne the burden and heat of the day; the descending sun has released him from his toil, and he is hastening home to enjoy repose. Half way down the lane on the side of which stands his cottage, his children run to meet him; one he carries, and one he leads. The companion of humble life is ready to furnish him with his plain repast. See his soil-worn countenance assumes an air of cheerfulness; his hardships are forgotten; fatigue vanishes; he eats and is satisfied; the evening fair, he walks with uncovered head around his garden; enters again, and retires to rest and "rest of the laboring man is sweet, whether he eat little or much." Inhabitant of this lonely, lowly dwelling, who can be indifferent to the comfort! "Peace be to the house."

"Not ambition mock thy useful toil,
Thy homely joys and destiny obscure;
Nor grandeur hear with a disdainful smile,
The short and simple annals of the poor."

Blennerhassett's Island.—The beautiful Island of the Ohio which acquired unfortunate celebrity by the connexions of its owner with the fortunes of Col. Burr, has been rendered classic ground by one of the flashes of poetry which brightened the dull mass of argument heaped up in the trial of the military adventurer. The spot which was once the seat of elegance and liberal hospitality, is said to be waste and desolate. The embellishments of art have disappeared, the palace crumbled, and the ornaments of taste withered. Drift wood encumbers the grounds and ruins are strewn over the spot which was once an image of earthly paradise. The former owner, unfortunately seduced by ambition to participate in the wild schemes formed by his bold and visionary companion, shared in the ruin of fortune and the wreck of character. The island was abandoned, and is now a memento of the folly of its possessor, exhibiting that desolation which decay of nature brings on the deserted works of art.

Worcester Ægis.

Gaming is the child of avarice, but the parent of prodigality.

A good mind is unwilling to give pain to man or beast.

Discontent often nourishes passions, equally malignant in the cottage and in the palace.

A life of pleasure and dissipation is an enemy to health, fortune, and character.

A wonderful Book.—We are so accustomed to the sight of a Bible, that it ceases to be admirable to us. It is printed just like other books, and so we are apt to forget that it is not like other books. But there is nothing in the world like it, or comparable to it. The sun in the firmament is nothing to it, if it be really—what it assumes to be—an actual direct communication from God to man. Take up your Bible with this idea, and look at it and wonder at it. It is a treasure of unspeakable value to you, for it contains a special message of love and tender mercy from God to your soul. Do you wish to converse with God? Open it and read. And, at the same time, look to him who speaks to you in it and ask him to give you an understanding heart, that you may not read in vain, but that the word may be in you, as good seed in good ground, bringing forth fruit unto eternal life. Only take care not to separate God from the Bible. Read it in the secret of God's presence, and receive it from the lips, & feed upon it, it will be to you as it was to Jeremiah the joy and rejoicing to your heart. The best advice which any one friend can give to another, is that he should consult God; and the best turn that any book can do to its reader, is to refer him to the Bible.

Let us seek to know more of the Bible, but in doing so, let us remember, that however much we may add by study to our knowledge of the book, we have just so much true knowledge of God as we have love of him and no more. Our continual prayer ought to be that our true notions may become true feelings, and that our orthodoxy and theology may become holy love and holy obedience. This is the religion of eternity; and the religion of eternity is the only religion for us—for yet a few days, and we shall be in eternity.

Erskine.

From the Milledgeville Journal.

Summary of the Handcock Advertiser.—The King of England isn't very well. The Duke of somewhere has got the gout. Paris is in France. The Turks beat the Russians all hollow. Van Buren is governor of New Netherlands. Morgan is in Smyrna. Cotton dull. Mail to continue travelling every day. No more duels or drams to be perpetrated. Madam Hutin dances like wind. Congress very busy. Misunderstanding between Duke of Saxe Weimar, Stage Driver, and Constitutionalist. Argus and Recorder don't see alike. Statesman very stately. Journal fat. Advertiser at home. Big Turnips, Frost, Pumpkins, Coleworts, and Rascals plenty. Devil not dead yet.

Unexpected Inheritance.—A poor weaver in Manchester has recently become heir to an estate of £300,000, by the decease of an uncle, Col. Lindsay, in Scotland.—When the letter arrived, announcing this windfall to David, and enclosing £150 to defray the expenses of his journey, with his wife and three children, to his country seat, he was sitting at his breakfast. The demand of the postman, ("four shillings and ninepence,") completely stunned David, for his whole stock was 2s. A neighbour, however, assisted David in "raising the wind." David's first question after reading the letter was, "What the d—l can I do wi' a' this siller?"

LINES.

BY W. F. PALMER.

"The wilderness and the solitary place
Shall be glad for them: and the desert
Shall rejoice and blossom as the rose."

Press on, ye dauntless pioneers,
Into the trackless wild,
And he who far the standard rears
Of Him the God revild,
Shall slake his thirst at fountains sweet,
Pure from the living spring,
Which none but the redeem'd shall meet.
And the redeem'd shall sing.
Press on, the field is large indeed,
The plants of sin are strown,—
Be yours 't expel the bitter weed,
And nurse your Father's own.
Oh, tread the tares, ere yet they rise
And choke the better seed,
Which blood has nurtur'd from the skies
Its source and life to feed.
Press on the current of the world
Is set against your course,
But with that glorious cross unfurl'd,
Resistless is your force.
On, on, the captives bless your eyes,
Their chains are falling now,
And light that shines above the skies
Is wreathing fair each brow.
Press on, o'er the extended earth,
And spread that volume wise,
And thousand souls shall wake to birth,
Nurs'd with its mysteries:
Shall lip the accents of a tongue
Taught in its Maker's love,
And His redeeming grace be sung,
And ye—your labors prove.